

OIL SHIP ON FIRE.

The Blazing Bay of Naples Lights Up the Harbor.

Dozens of Kerosene Turned Into Liquid Fire.

Lead Signals of Distress Which Started the City Early This Morning.

Shortly before 1 o'clock this morning a blinding rocket shot from the deck of one of the numerous vessels lying at anchor near Liberty Island in the upper bay.

It sailed peacefully through the air, burst, threw out several brilliant lights and then left a train of fire as the charred stick dropped into the water.

More rockets followed and then blue lights lit up the bay with a spectacular gleam.

Then followed something like the roar of a cannon, accompanied by a flash that lit the water with a lurid glare for a mile around and then all was dark again.

People in this city and Brooklyn heard the reports as they lay in their beds, and were at a loss to understand what had happened.

Not so the police on board the steamer Patrol at Pier A North River. They interpreted the signal rightly, and instantly the dreadful news was passed: "There's a ship on fire!"

The Patrol was out of her berth and sped down the bay in the direction of Liberty Island in a twinkling.

No more signals were shown, and the Patrol searched for half an hour in quest of the vessel which had sent up the signals of distress.

While they were searching about a flash of flame shot from the hold of a vessel near Governor's Island, and the Patrol hastened to the scene.

Then it was learned that the tug Leader, bound out on her way to Philadelphia, had seen the signals, and were then towed the ship, which was the Bay of Naples, bound for Hongkong, India, to the state of the southwest end of the island.

The Bay of Naples was loaded with cases of kerosene, and that the fire had gained good headway was shown by the huge columns of flame that poured from the forward hatch.

The Leader and the tug Chalmers were hard at work. Capt. G. B. Thompson and the crew of the ship were also fighting the flames, but made little impression on them.

The fire was raging furiously and the tugboats of oil went off one after another like a package of fire-crackers.

The Patrol soon had four solid streams of water pouring into the hold. The tug Haver, Talcott, and Sylvester came up and stretched their hoses, but the flames were too much for them.

The fire was gradually drowned out and by 2 o'clock the last spark had died out.

The forward part of the vessel was badly burned below decks and the cargo was estimated to be lost.

The vessel was fully insured. She is a ship of 1,621 tons and is owned by the company whose title is Bullock's Bay Line of America, Liverpool, England.

The cargo was owned by Russell & Co. of China, whose office in this city is at 60 Wall street.

There it was said that there were 50,000 cases of oil, containing ten gallons each, on board. The cargo was valued at \$50,000 and is fully insured.

The vessel carried besides Captain Thompson, a crew of twenty-five men. She was to have sailed yesterday, but could not get her sails bent, a motor on the deck.

She arrived here on July 21 from London, with a cargo of cement. She is still around Governor's Island, and from shore looks to be but little damaged. She is heavily burned below decks, however, and many cases of oil were lost.

WANTED TO DIE ANYWAY.

WILLIAM GIMMER'S THREE UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPTS AT SUICIDE.

A little short, stout German, about thirty years old, chewed a big ham sandwich leisurely as he sauntered down to the pier at the foot of East Forty-seventh street this morning.

He stood still awhile, and then laid the half-eaten sandwich carefully on the string-piece, climbed aboard a canal boat, and calmly stepped over the side of the boat into the water.

Half a dozen men from the brick-yard near by came to the rescue, and the little German was pulled out of the water, where he was washed, and in some danger of being crushed to death.

He was rescued and taken to the hospital, where he was washed, and in some danger of being crushed to death.

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LOOK OUT FOR 'EM.

More Mississippi Sheriffs Prowling in This Vicinity.

They Are Loaded with Warrants for the Arrest of the Boys.

Muldoon, Johnston and Harding Are Among Those Who Are Wanted.

Two deputy sheriffs of the State of Mississippi are at present either in this city or are on their way here to arrest the men who were connected with the Sullivan-Kilrain fight at Richburg on July 8.

The individuals who will command the attention of the detectives are Charlie Johnston and Jimmy Wakely, Sullivan's backers; William Muldoon, his trainer, who with Mike Cleary served as his seconds; Mike Donovan and Denny Butler, Kilrain's seconds; Frank Stevenson, Kilrain's manager; William E. Harding, representing Richard K. Fox, Kilrain's backer, and Johnny and Dan Murphy, the hotel-keepers at the great fight.

While these men have said ever since their return from the South, shortly after Sullivan's victory, that they expected to be arrested, they were willing to go, they had intended to come to the conclusion that no further steps would be taken, and they would be allowed to go free.

There is no doubt but that some of them will willingly return, if wanted, but there will probably be a legal fight in connection with the case before the Mississippi officials are successful in taking their prisoners back to a trial.

District Attorney Neville is very active in the work of preparing for the prosecution, and although he is working quickly, it is known that a special term of the Marion County Court be succeeded in obtaining a number of indictments against people connected with the fight.

The authorities have tried to keep their actions a secret, but they have been unsuccessful, and it is even said that friends of the indicted parties got the information and telegraphed to them here in New York.

With this state of affairs staring them in the face, some of the accused may conclude to go down to Mississippi and surrender themselves. They could then give bonds and gain their freedom until the court meets for the purpose of considering their cases.

The Court does not meet again in December, and no reason has been assigned for bringing the men down now.

It is surmised that the prosecuting officers of the State may wish to use their prisoners as witnesses in the cases of other people who the Richburg authorities are anxious to implicate.

That the end of the fight has not yet come is apparent.

Mr. William E. Harding, when told of the action of the Mississippi authorities, declined to say what course he would pursue if the officers arrested him. The reporter was referred to Mr. Clark, manager of the Police Gazette.

"Really," said Mr. Clark, "I don't think there is any truth in the story."

"If the men should be arrested, do you think they would go back willingly?" asked the reporter.

"I don't know," said Mr. Clark, "exactly what would be done, but I don't think the men would go back until the case had been tried in the courts and a decision made ordering them to do so."

THE WOUNDS MAY BE FATAL.

A SHOEMAKER STABBED BECAUSE HE REFUSED TO TREAT.

Dennis Lynch, a shoemaker, of 31 Cherry street, held the Tom Donohue Court this morning to await the result of injuries inflicted on Patrick McCarthy, also a shoemaker, and living in the same house with Lynch, whom he stabbed in both thighs.

Both men were arrested yesterday, and McCarthy visited Lynch, and the two talked and drank beer until a late hour in the night.

McCarthy finally arose to go to his room, when Lynch asked him to treat to a pint of beer.

McCarthy refused and started upstairs, but had hardly reached the third floor when Lynch came up behind him and plunged a knife into his thigh and left him.

McCarthy cried "Murder!" and sank to the floor unconscious.

His cries were heard by Detective Clark, of the Oak street squad, and he was on the scene in a few minutes. He found McCarthy lying in a pool of blood.

An ambulance was summoned from the hospital, and the man was taken to the hospital, where he was washed, and in some danger of being crushed to death.

Lynch, after inflicting the wounds, returned to his apartment, where he drank beer until a late hour in the night.

McCarthy's condition was critical this morning.

RUNAWAY SADDIE FOUND.

She Fled from Albany and Obtained Employment as a Servant Here.

Sadie Holstein, the sixteen-year-old girl who ran away from her home in Albany about ten days ago, was found this morning by her grandfather, D. W. Epstein, of East Fifty-first street, living out as a servant at the residence of A. M. Orchard, 87 West Sixteenth street.

Sadie was a romantic turn of mind and was much given to novel-reading. She wished to lead an independent life, free from all parental restraint, and to earn her own living.

The girl was taken to her home in Albany and her mother, Mrs. Orchard, notified her, which resulted this morning in the girl's capture.

McCarthy's grandfather said the girl fled back to Albany, but she obstinately refused to go.

CALIFORNIA STAGE ROBBERY.

They Make Small Bait from Two Wells, Fargo & Co. Coaches.

San Francisco, Sept. 3.—Officers are in this city yesterday pursued two of Wells, Fargo & Co. stages.

In each case a robber appeared single-handed, held up the driver of the coach and went through the treasure-box, leaving the passengers unharmed.

About \$600 were obtained from one coach and a similar amount from the other.

The first robbery occurred at Lodi and the other at Forest Hill, five miles from Auburn.

Chase for a Pickpocket.

John Shea, of 18 Oak street, was held in \$1,000 bail in the Tombs Police Court this morning, charged with stealing a watch from the pocket of Robert Manning, of Newark, while the latter was attending an auction sale on the Bowery yesterday afternoon.

The watch was taken from Shea after a hard chase.

DIED AT THE STAKE.

Horrible Story of Lynch Law on a Negro in Kentucky.

Alleged to Have Been Roasted to Death for Outraging a Girl.

They Watched Him Die in the Blaze of Pine Rails soaked in Oil.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 3.—The following story was telegraphed to this city from Somerset, Putnam county, this morning, and it will be made the subject of a judicial investigation by the state authorities.

The story is that Henry Day, a colored man, was burned at the stake yesterday for an outrageous assault committed on the beautiful sixteen-year-old daughter of Thos. Oatts, a prominent farmer of Wayne county, by whom Day was employed.

The assault is alleged to have been committed ten days ago during the temporary absence of Mr. and Mrs. Oatts.

After satisfying his brutal passion the negro fled to the woods.

The girl dragged herself to a neighbor's house and told the story of the assault. A posse of men at once started in pursuit of Day.

On the way Mr. Oatts was met, and he at once headed the party of pursuers.

Day and night they scoured the woods for the negro, but did not overtake him until yesterday morning.

They found him so weak from hunger that he could not stand up. He was lying face downward in a clump of brush.

His feet were bare, he had lost his hat and his clothes hung in shreds on his emaciated frame.

The white men made a cage for their long hunt in the woods, tied a rope about him and drew him in to a clearing, where they tied him to a stake.

Negro saw-wood was then saturated with coal oil and the match applied.

The pile burned fiercely. The negro crouched weakly, but as the flames reached his body, his cries became horrible to hear.

His executors stood silently about him, out one expression of pity for the wretch and watched him until wood and flesh were burned to the ground.

The ashes were then scattered to the wind, and the men returned to their home.

Horrible as the negro's crime was it is least sight of in the more horrible brutality of the men who coolly burned him to death.

BULLETS ON THIRD AVENUE.

JOHN MCLUKY OPENS A MURDEROUS FIRE ON A STRANGER.

The police of the Twenty-first Precinct have an odd case of murderous assault on their hands. They report that at 11 o'clock last night, when Daniel McCord of No. 215 East Twenty-ninth street, was standing at Third avenue and Thirty-fourth street talking to a friend, John McCluskey came up and, confronting him with a pistol, blazed away right in his face.

The bullet struck him as fast as he could pull the trigger, but his aim was inaccurate, and, probably, to a good reason, celebration of Labor Day.

One bullet made a hole in McCord's cheek. The other four flew about without hitting anything in particular, but scattered consternation along the avenue.

Everybody in the street and on the Elevated Railroad station sought shelter as far as possible.

The conclusion of the affair is the oddest of it all. McCord did not report the assault until fully three hours later, at 2 A. M., when the police took him to Bellevue Hospital to have the wound he checked there.

McCuskey has vanished by that time and the detectives have not yet found him.

NOW IT'S THE SCALER MINUTE.

Behring Sea Prizes Continue to Run Away to Victoria.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

Victoria, B. C., Sept. 3.—Another runaway scaler, with an American prize crew of one on board, has made this port and again there is great jubilation.

The latest arrival is the Minnie, which was boarded July 15, by the Ruth, and was let go with the usual instructions to call for Bitts.

The scaler was under command of Lieut. Tuttle and the latter then searched the ship and took 450 fresh skins which were in the sail room.

He also took all the guns and spears he could find.

As soon as the Ruth was out of sight Capt. Jacobsen had been on the American scaler left as a prize crew, brought before him and told him that he was under command of the scaler to fish for so long, and he was going to do it.

The Indians made new spears and 500 fresh sealings were taken.

IT WAS A FALSE ALARM.

An Artist in Red Paint the Only Evidence in Case of Fire.

A painter stood on the corner of Broadway and Reade street this morning, with a bucket of red paint and brush, painting a fire-alarm box.

He put on it colors as novel as those of Titian. The box grew so lurid under his brush that it gave out an alarm of fire about 10 o'clock this forenoon.

There was no fire in the neighborhood. No engine came, and the only thing which looked like a conflagration was the blazing fire-alarm box which the artist was painting.

Seized with a Sudden Death Certificate.

Thomas Foley, of 327 East Thirty-fourth street, was held in \$500 bail in the Yorkville Police Court this morning on a charge of larceny. Foley called upon a number of people presented a death certificate and begged for money to bury a child who was reported as having died in Bellevue Hospital. Thomas Foley, to whom he applied, was suspicious, and caused his arrest. Investigation showed that the certificate was false.

His Skull May Be Fractured.

Thomas Cassidy, who runs an elevator at 101 East Eighth street, was held in the Tombs Police Court this morning to await the result of injuries inflicted on John Quinn, of 154 Allen street, whom he struck in the face at Mott and Spring streets yesterday. Knocking Quinn down, Cassidy was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital and it is feared that his skull is fractured.

LETTERS OF ADVICE.

World's Fair Enthusiasts Write to the Mayor.

Mr. Murphy Repeats His Suggestion for a Tower.

Bay Ridge Named as a Suitable Exposition Site.

Mayor Grant's mail on the World's Fair continues to bring advice and suggestions as to how the great Exposition should be carried on to be successful and where the proper site is to be found.

Petitions for appointments on committees still continue to come in, too, though not in such large numbers as formerly. The most extensively signed document of this style that came to-day was from a makers, importers and dealers in horse harness, who wish the selection of Mr. C. M. Koserman to represent their business at the Exposition.

C. H. Fitch, of Spring and Mercer streets, who says he has traversed the entire country in the annexed district, has arrived at the conclusion that Fleetwood Park offers the best facilities in every respect.

F. W. Kaubrun, manager of a folding ladder company, suggests a firemen's tournament as one of the features of the Fair, in which representative fire companies from all the large cities shall compete for prizes.

Mr. Joseph Pulitzer, publisher of the World, in a cablegram from St. Moritz, Switzerland, to Mayor Grant, says:

"I regret that medical treatment which I must undergo has prevented me from writing more fully. Will subscribe with pleasure when plan is ready. I cable my compliments for the good work."

Charles J. Murphy, connected with the Paris Exposition, writes from that fair in support of the Eiffel Tower and hints at the erection of a great tower to be surmounted by a colossal statue of Columbus.

He points out the immense receipt derived from the sale of Eiffel Tower and hints at the necessity for prompt work to make ready such a tower on the fair grounds here.

John T. Nagle calls the attention of the Council of Accounts, of the Institute of Accountants, offers the services of that institution free of charge.

B. Altman & Co.

On Wednesday, Sept. 4

WILL OFFER IN

RIBBONS

Black, white and cream

10-inch ALL SILK FANCY

MOIRE SASH RIBBON, at

63c. Yard,

Formerly \$1.10,

AND IN

RUFFLINGS.

200 boxes fine imported

beaded NECK RUFFLINGS,

28c. yard,

FORMERLY 60c. AND 70c.

18th St., 19th St. and 6th Ave.

(18th St. Station Elevated Road.)

MANHEIM'S CLOTHING

129 3d Ave., near 14th St.

Only pay for what you wear. Full Dress Suits loaned on half-price. Full Dress Suits loaned.

MURRAY.—Suddenly, on Monday, Sept. 3, at 8th Ave. and 10th St., a young man, aged 17 years and 11 months.

Funeral from St. Lawrence's Church, 64th St. and Park Ave., on Thursday at 10.30 A. M.

COLLEGES, SCHOOLS, ETC.

De La Salle Institute,

CENTRAL PARK, SOUTH.

(Visitors' entrance, 108 West 50th St.)

PROFESSIONAL WINNERS. 11. POLYTECHNIC ACADEMY AND BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Regular classes in Gymnastics and Military Drill. A limited number of boarders received. For catalogue address BROTHER JAMES, Director.

ART SCHOOLS OF THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART. Central Park, 34th Ave. and 82d St. Reopen Oct. 2, 1920. Circulars on application.

SPORTING.

CONEY ISLAND JOCKEY CLUB. SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, SEPT. 3.

Trains from foot East 34th St., 1.15, 1.30, 1.50 P. M. Special rail-car train at 1 o'clock. From foot West 4th St., half hourly from 11.15 WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 4, Fairway Station, 9th St.

LOST, FOUND AND REWARDS.

LOST—A pug dog belonging to the name Sherry, in the neighborhood of 7th Ave. and 10th St. Reward offered. 7th Ave. and 10th St.

MONUMENTS.

\$1,000,000 WORTH OF MONUMENTS. W. K. Ketchum, 1240 Broadway.

Furniture Opening.

U should not on any account

U nning up to

U n our new Fall stock of Furn

U hen, if you should chance to

U can select from a

U range of any design, in any make, at

U very price. Bear in mind the opening day,

SEPTEMBER 4.

BLOOMINGDALE BROS.,

3d Ave. and 59th St.

J.H. LITTLE & CO.

No. 5 West 14th St.,

MAKE A SPECIALTY OF CARRYING A STOCK OF

Furniture and Carpets

THAT IS ADAPTED TO MEET THE REQUIREMENTS OF THOSE WHO DESIRE TO FURNISH THEIR HOMES IN A COMFORTABLE AND STYLISH MANNER AT A SMALL EXPENSE.

Tasty Designs, Reliable Goods and Moderate Prices.

FOR BEDROOMS.

Antique Chamber Suite, complete, \$150.00

Antique Chamber Suite, 7 pieces, \$200.00

Cherry Chamber Suite, 5 pieces, \$100.00

Black Walnut Chamber Suite, 5 pieces, \$100.00

Solid Oak Chamber Suite, very heavy, \$80.00

Antique Chamber Suite, 5 pieces, \$100.00

Antique Chamber Suite, 5 pieces, \$100.00